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MYSTERY IN SPACE
Featuring
"MYSTERY of the MOON SNIPER!"

My name is Charles Atlas. Of course, I can't promise that you'll win the title of "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man," as I did. But I *do* say that I believe I can make a mighty powerful He-Man out of you — in a very short time. In fact, you can prove it to yourself in 7 days. At my risk, of course. And I have good reason for believing I can do it. Because during the last 30 years I have turned many thousands of weaklings — fellows who were ashamed of their bodies — into beautifully-proportioned human dynamos of strength, energy, and tireless endurance . . . with the kind of muscular development that needn't take "back talk" from any one. My big free book will tell you how my secret of Dynamic Tension may be able to do such a job for *you*. Where shall I send your copy? There's not a bit of cost or obligation on your part. So mail the coupon now.

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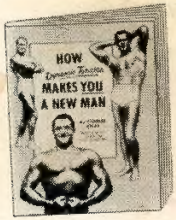
Mail the coupon now for your FREE copy of my valuable 32-page book. Also check the kind of body you want right in the coupon. My book tells how you can get it *fast*. See how I can give you "Stand-Out" muscles *where* you want them; add inches to your chest and shoulders; make your legs and arms bulge with power. Read how "Dynamic Tension" can make you a new man — confident popular, successful. See pages of actual photos of men who have become "Atlas Champions" my way. Read the answers to vital questions about your health . . . your personality . . . your future — WHAT I can do for you and HOW I do it. Rush the coupon to me personally:



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MYSTERY OF THE MOON SNIPER!

ONE MAN AGAINST AN ENTIRE PLANET! CAN HE FORCE EARTH WITH ITS TEEMING BILLIONS OF PEOPLE TO SURRENDER TO HIM WITHOUT FIRING A SINGLE SHOT? IT SEEMS INCREDIBLE, BUT THAT IS WHAT AN ALIEN FROM A DISTANT STAR-PLANET CONFIDENTALLY EXPECTS TO DO IN...

I'VE FINALLY FOUND AN EARTHMAN WHO LOOKS ENOUGH LIKE ME--EXCEPT FOR HIS HEIGHT AND HAIR COLORING--TO BE MY TWIN! I'LL CHANGE HIM TO LOOK ***EXACTLY*** LIKE ME--THEN TAKE HIS PLACE AND BEGIN MY ONE-MAN CONQUEST OF EARTH!

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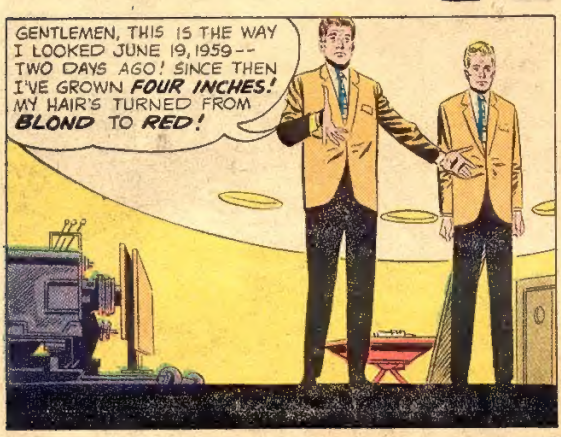
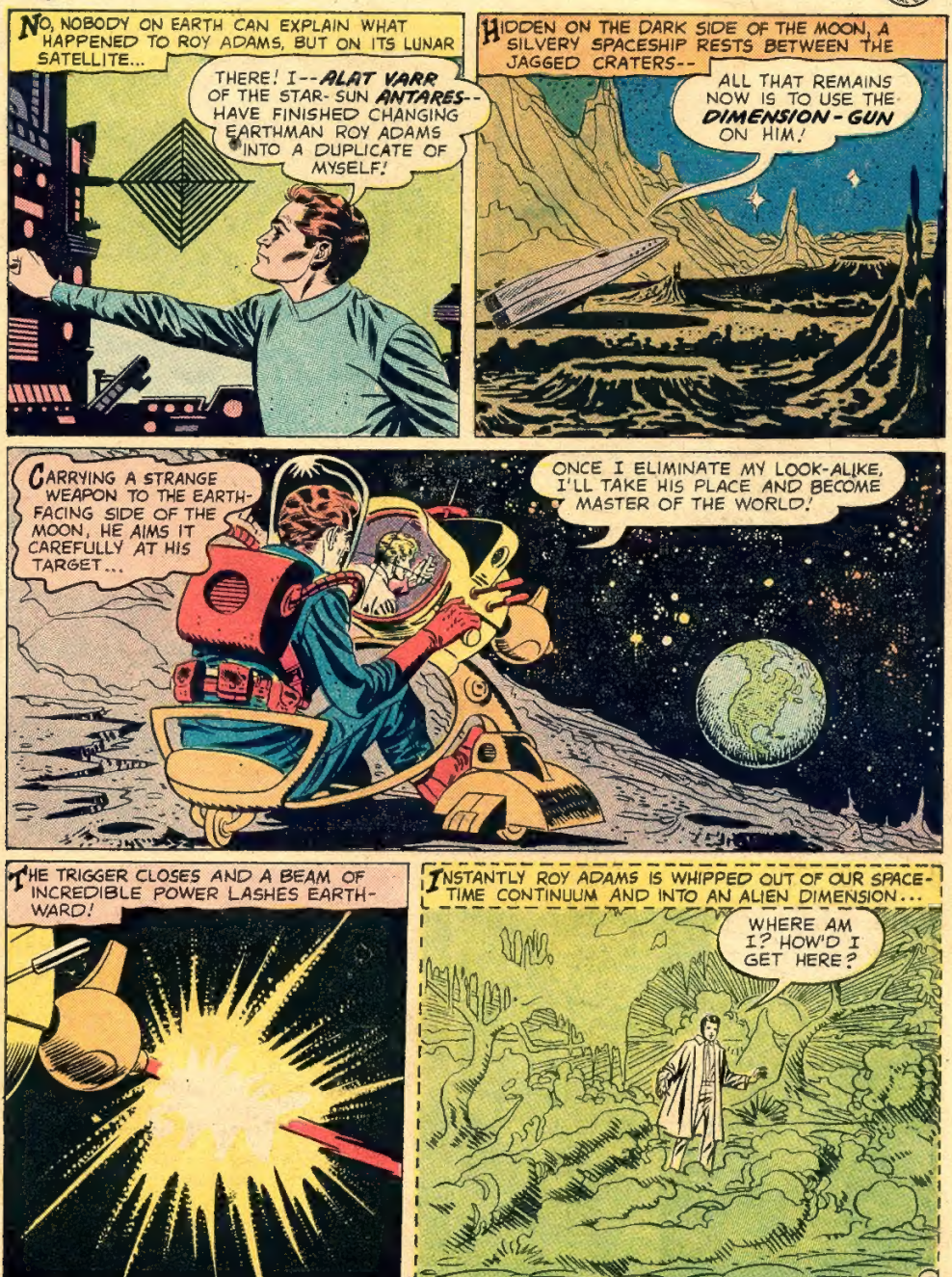
IN A HOSPITAL RESEARCH LABORATORY, YOUNG BOOKKEEPER ROY ADAMS FACES A GROUP OF SCIENTISTS...
HOW COULD SUCH AN AMAZING THING HAPPEN? AND WHY-- OF ALL PEOPLE ON EARTH-- DID IT HAPPEN TO ME?


GENTLEMEN, THIS IS THE WAY I LOOKED JUNE 19, 1959-- TWO DAYS AGO! SINCE THEN I'VE GROWN FOUR INCHES! MY HAIR'S TURNED FROM BLOND TO RED!

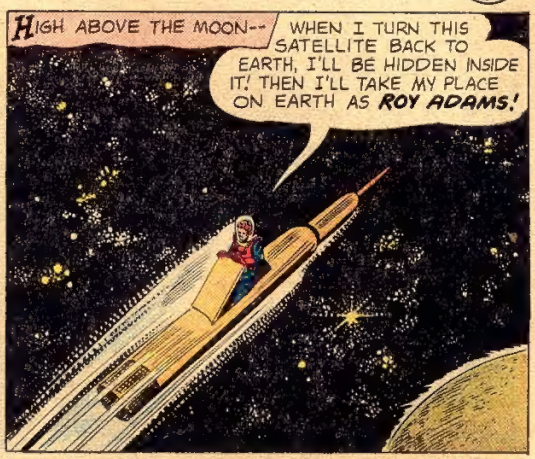
AND MOST PUZZLING OF ALL--HIS I.Q. HAS INCREASED FROM 100 TO AN INCREDIBLE 500! HE'S A SUPER-GENIUS!

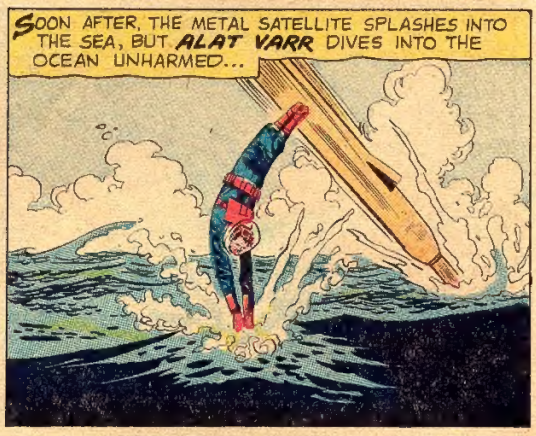
YESTERDAY I INVENTED A WORKING MODEL OF A SMALL ATOMIC MOTOR WHICH CAN BE USED TO DRIVE AUTOS AND AIRPLANES-- EVEN SPACESHIPS! I'VE PREPARED A VACCINE THAT IS GUARANTEED TO CURE ALL FORMS OF CANCER!

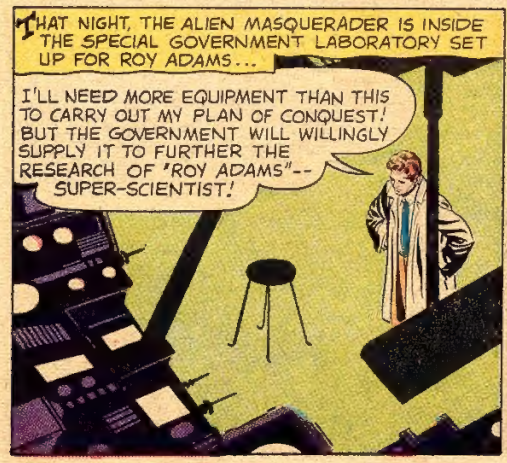
GENTLEMEN, NOT EVEN I-- WITH MY INCREASED MENTAL POWERS--CAN OFFER ANY THEORY TO ACCOUNT FOR THE STARTLING CHANGE THAT'S COME OVER ME! CAN YOU?
NO! NO! NO!


NO, NOBODY ON EARTH CAN EXPLAIN WHAT HAPPENED TO ROY ADAMS, BUT ON ITS LUNAR SATELLITE...
THERE! I--ALAT VARR OF THE STAR-SUN ANTARES--HAVE FINISHED CHANGING EARTHMAN ROY ADAMS INTO A DUPLICATE OF MYSELF!
HIDDEN ON THE DARK SIDE OF THE MOON, A SILVERY SPACESHIP RESTS BETWEEN THE JAGGED CRATERS--
ALL THAT REMAINS NOW IS TO USE THE DIMENSION-GUN ON HIM!
CARRYING A STRANGE WEAPON TO THE EARTH-FACING SIDE OF THE MOON, HE AIMS IT CAREFULLY AT HIS TARGET...
ONCE I ELIMINATE MY LOOK-ALIKE, I'LL TAKE HIS PLACE AND BECOME MASTER OF THE WORLD!
THE TRIGGER CLOSES AND A BEAM OF INCREDIBLE POWER LASHES EARTH-WARD!
INSTANTLY ROY ADAMS IS WHIPPED OUT OF OUR SPACE-TIME CONTINUUM AND INTO AN ALIEN DIMENSION...
WHERE AM I? HOW'D I GET HERE?
3

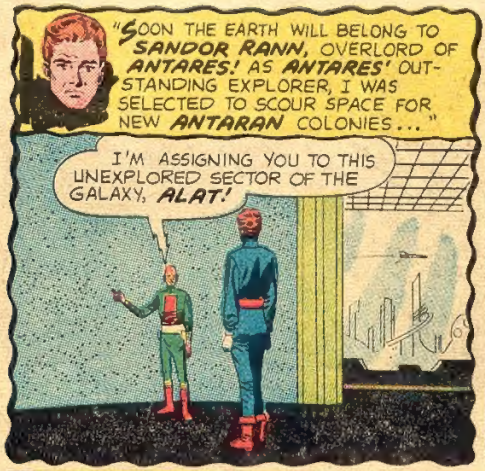
THEN, ON THE DARKSIDE OF THE MOON--
"NOW TO STEAL ABOARD ONE OF THE SATELLITES EARTH HAS ORBITED AROUND THE MOON...

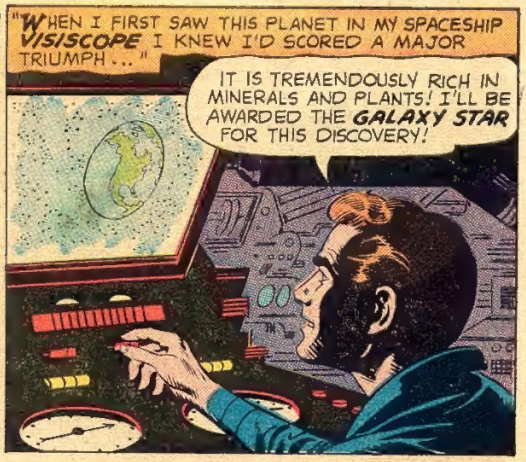

HIGH ABOVE THE MOON--
WHEN I TURN THIS SATELLITE BACK TO EARTH, I'LL BE HIDDEN INSIDE IT! THEN I'LL TAKE MY PLACE ON EARTH AS ROY ADAMS!

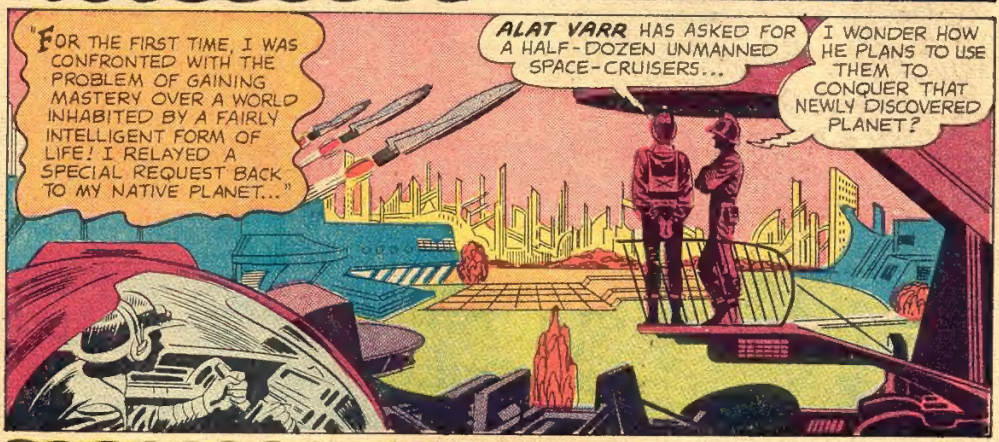

SOON AFTER, THE METAL SATELLITE SPLASHES INTO THE SEA, BUT ALAT VARR DIVES INTO THE OCEAN UNHARMED...

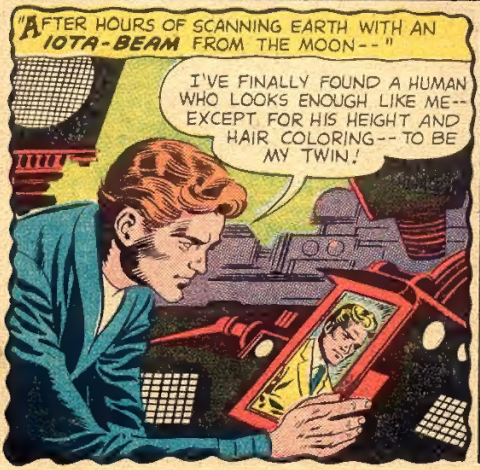

THAT NIGHT, THE ALIEN MASQUERADER IS INSIDE THE SPECIAL GOVERNMENT LABORATORY SET UP FOR ROY ADAMS...
I'LL NEED MORE EQUIPMENT THAN THIS TO CARRY OUT MY PLAN OF CONQUEST! BUT THE GOVERNMENT WILL WILLINGLY SUPPLY IT TO FURTHER THE RESEARCH OF "ROY ADAMS"-- SUPER-SCIENTIST!

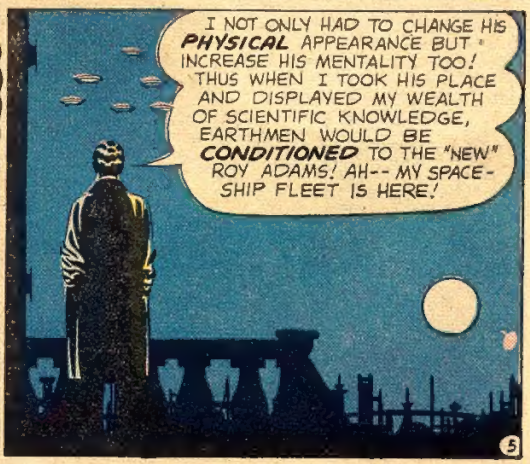
SEVERAL DAYS LATER...
EVERYTHING IS SET FOR THE "INVASION" OF EARTH! BY TRIPPING THE RELAY, MY UNMANNED SPACESHIPS HIDDEN ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOON WILL TAKE OFF FOR THIS PLANET!


"SOON THE EARTH WILL BELONG TO SANDOR RANN, OVERLORD OF ANTARES! AS ANTARES' OUTSTANDING EXPLORER, I WAS SELECTED TO SCOUR SPACE FOR NEW ANTARAN COLONIES..."
I'M ASSIGNING YOU TO THIS UNEXPLORED SECTOR OF THE GALAXY, ALAT!

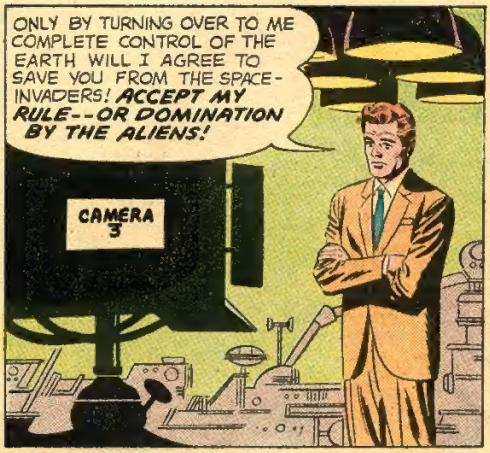

"WHEN I FIRST SAW THIS PLANET IN MY SPACESHIP VISISCOPE I KNEW I'D SCORED A MAJOR TRIUMPH..."
IT IS TREMENDOUSLY RICH IN MINERALS AND PLANTS! I'LL BE AWARDED THE GALAXY STAR FOR THIS DISCOVERY!

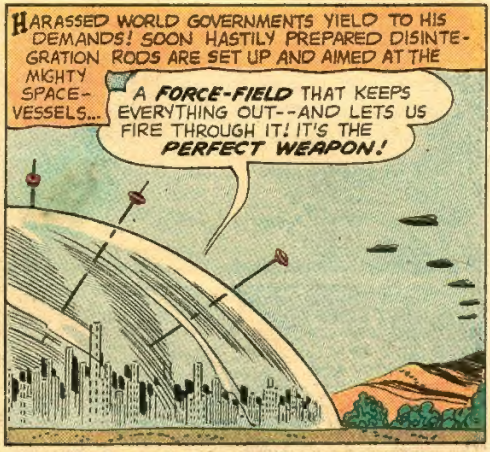

"FOR THE FIRST TIME, I WAS CONFRONTED WITH THE PROBLEM OF GAINING MASTERY OVER A WORLD INHABITED BY A FAIRLY INTELLIGENT FORM OF LIFE! I RELAYED A SPECIAL REQUEST BACK TO MY NATIVE PLANET..."
ALAT VARR HAS ASKED FOR A HALF-DOZEN UNMANNED SPACE-CRUISERS...
I WONDER HOW HE PLANS TO USE THEM TO CONQUER THAT NEWLY DISCOVERED PLANET?

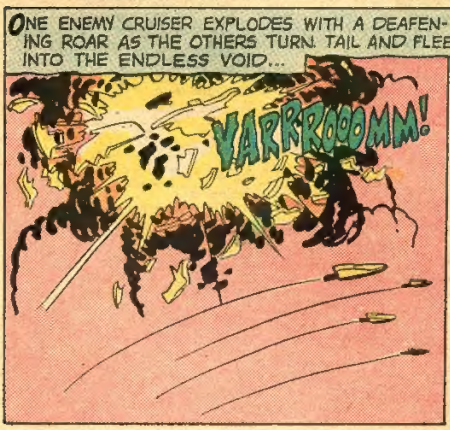

"AFTER HOURS OF SCANNING EARTH WITH AN IOTA-BEAM FROM THE MOON--"
I'VE FINALLY FOUND A HUMAN WHO LOOKS ENOUGH LIKE ME--EXCEPT FOR HIS HEIGHT AND HAIR COLORING--TO BE MY TWIN!

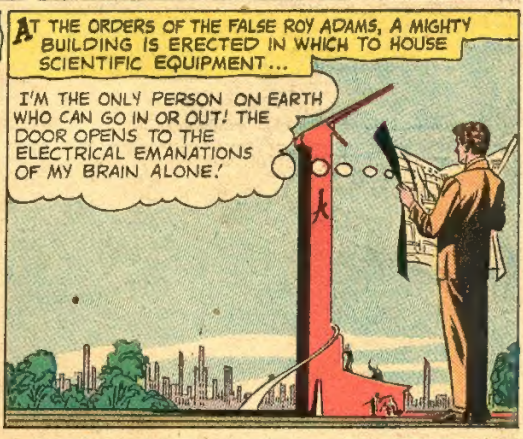

I NOT ONLY HAD TO CHANGE HIS PHYSICAL APPEARANCE BUT INCREASE HIS MENTALITY TOO! THUS WHEN I TOOK HIS PLACE AND DISPLAYED MY WEALTH OF SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE, EARTHMEN WOULD BE CONDITIONED TO THE "NEW" ROY ADAMS! AH--MY SPACE-SHIP FLEET IS HERE!

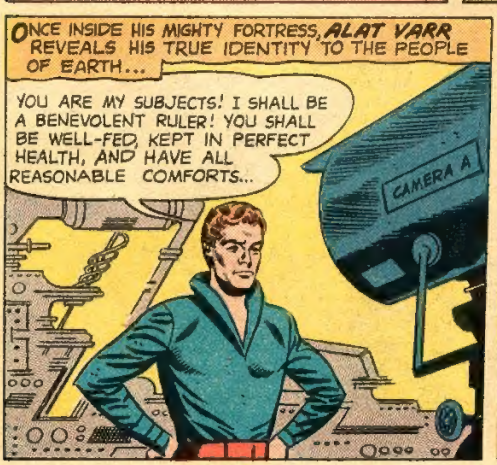
FROM THE ALIEN SPACESHIPS IS BROADCAST A PRE-RECORDED MESSAGE TO THE WORLD...
ATTENTION, EARTHLINGS! WE SUMMON YOU TO SURRENDER--OR DIE!
TO PROVE WE CAN DESTROY YOUR PLANET IF YOU REFUSE TO YIELD--WE SHALL DEMONSTRATE THE FIREPOWER OF OUR WEAPONS!
A STUNNED WORLD WATCHES AS A BOLT OF LIGHT FROM THE SPACESHIP STRIKES THE MOON...
IT SHATTERED THE MOON!
AS YOU KNOW, THE LOSS OF YOUR MOON SHOULD CAUSE DESTRUCTIVE CHANGES ON EARTH! BUT OUR SCIENCE IS SAFEGUARDING YOU FROM THAT--
WITHIN AN HOUR, "ROY ADAMS" MAKES A WORLD-WIDE TELECAST...
WITH MY SUPER-KNOWLEDGE, I HAVE DEVISED A WAY TO DEFEAT THE ALIENS FROM SPACE! HOWEVER, THERE ARE CERTAIN CONDITIONS TO BE MET...


ONLY BY TURNING OVER TO ME COMPLETE CONTROL OF THE EARTH WILL I AGREE TO SAVE YOU FROM THE SPACE-INVADERS! ACCEPT MY RULE--OR DOMINATION BY THE ALIENS!
CAMERA 3

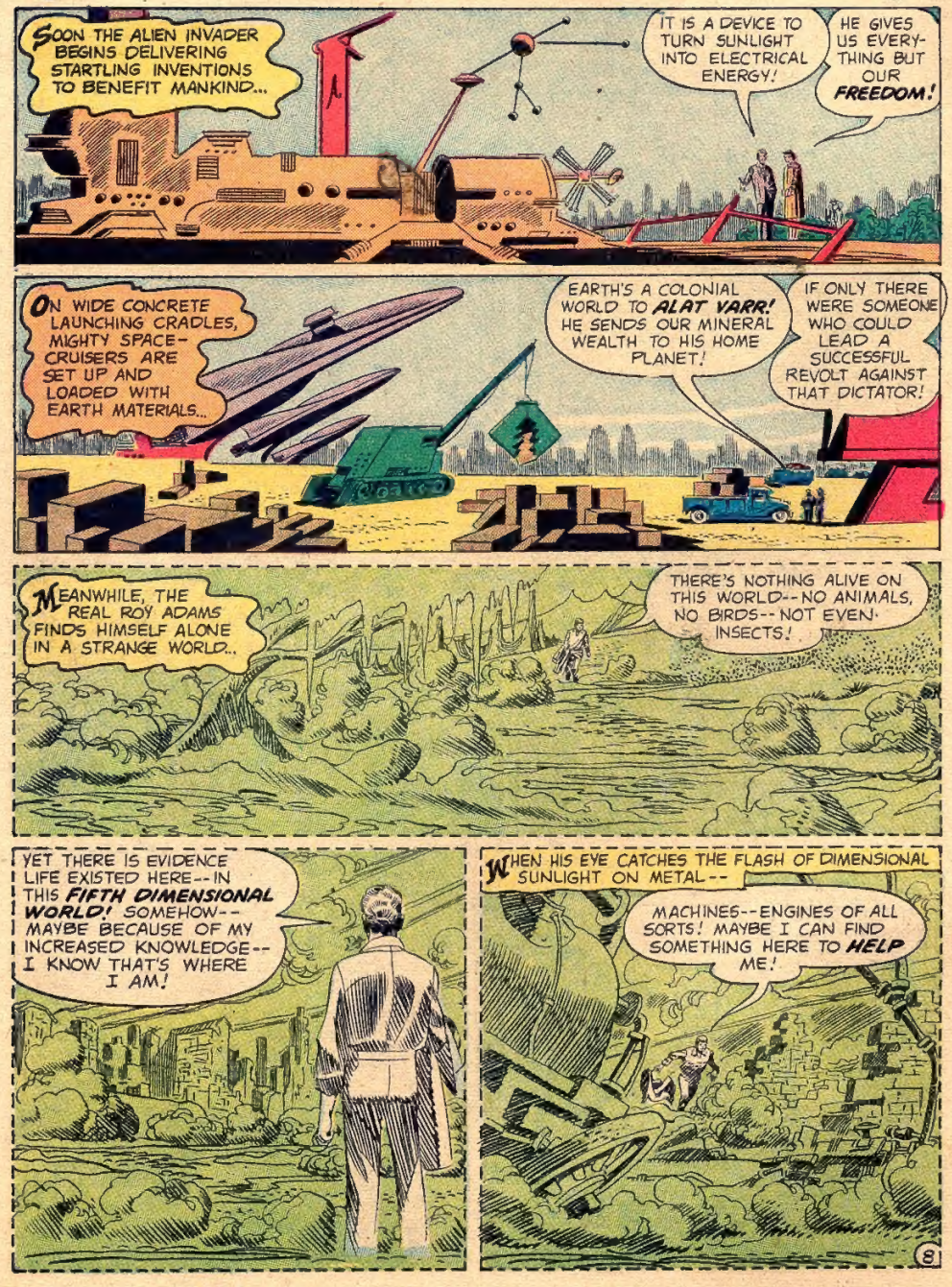

HARASSED WORLD GOVERNMENTS YIELD TO HIS DEMANDS! SOON HASTILY PREPARED DISINTEGRATION RODS ARE SET UP AND AIMED AT THE MIGHTY SPACE-VESSELS...
A FORCE-FIELD THAT KEEPS EVERYTHING OUT--AND LETS US FIRE THROUGH IT! IT'S THE PERFECT WEAPON!

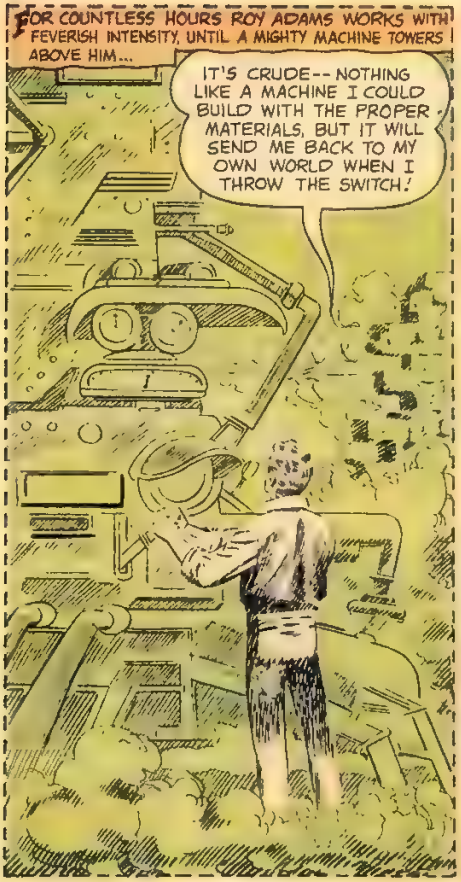

ONE ENEMY CRUISER EXPLODES WITH A DEAFENING ROAR AS THE OTHERS TURN TAIL AND FLEE INTO THE ENDLESS VOID...
VARRROOOMM!

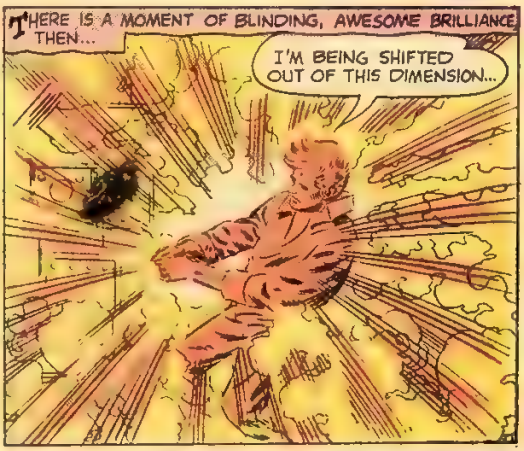

AT THE ORDERS OF THE FALSE ROY ADAMS, A MIGHTY BUILDING IS ERECTED IN WHICH TO HOUSE SCIENTIFIC EQUIPMENT...
I'M THE ONLY PERSON ON EARTH WHO CAN GO IN OR OUT! THE DOOR OPENS TO THE ELECTRICAL EMANATIONS OF MY BRAIN ALONE!

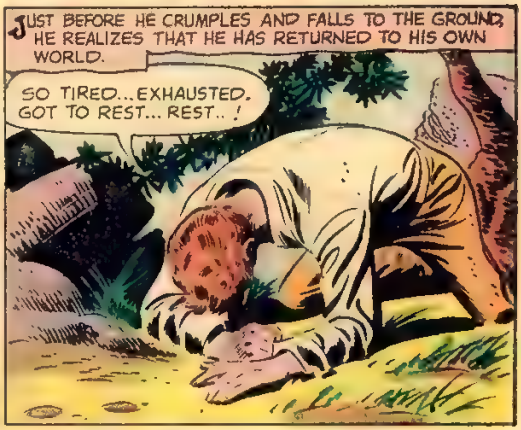

ONCE INSIDE HIS MIGHTY FORTRESS, ALAT VARR REVEALS HIS TRUE IDENTITY TO THE PEOPLE OF EARTH...
YOU ARE MY SUBJECTS! I SHALL BE A BENEVOLENT RULER! YOU SHALL BE WELL-FED, KEPT IN PERFECT HEALTH, AND HAVE ALL REASONABLE COMFORTS...
CAMERA A

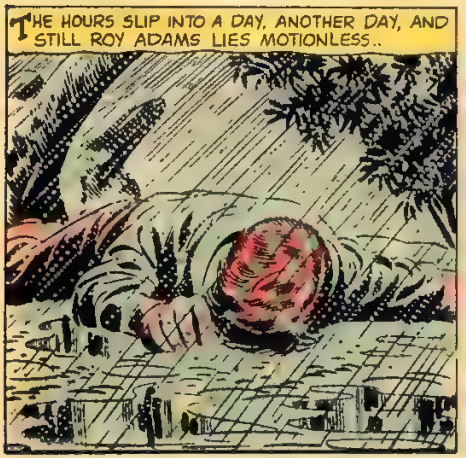
IN RETURN FOR MY CARE, YOU WILL CONSTRUCT SPACESHIPS AND FILL THEM WITH SUCH RAW MATERIALS AS I DEMAND! THAT WILL BE YOUR TRIBUTE TO ANTARES! DISOBEY ME OR TRY TO DO AWAY WITH ME, AND THE ANTARAN BATTLE FLEET WILL DESTROY YOU ALL!

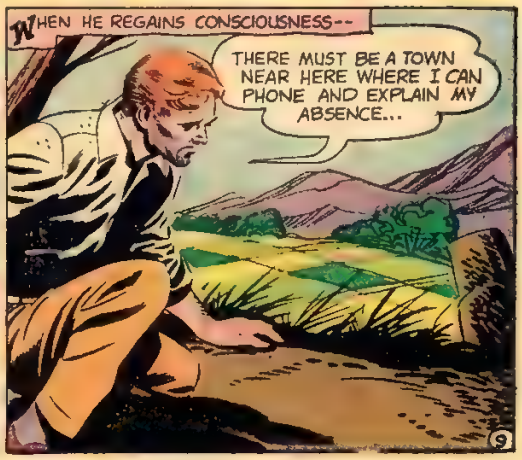

SOON THE ALIEN INVADER BEGINS DELIVERING STARTLING INVENTIONS TO BENEFIT MANKIND...
IT IS A DEVICE TO TURN SUNLIGHT INTO ELECTRICAL ENERGY!
HE GIVES US EVERYTHING BUT OUR FREEDOM!
ON WIDE CONCRETE LAUNCHING CRADLES, MIGHTY SPACE-CRUISERS ARE SET UP AND LOADED WITH EARTH MATERIALS...
EARTH'S A COLONIAL WORLD TO ALAT VARR! HE SENDS OUR MINERAL WEALTH TO HIS HOME PLANET!
IF ONLY THERE WERE SOMEONE WHO COULD LEAD A SUCCESSFUL REVOLT AGAINST THAT DICTATOR!
MEANWHILE, THE REAL ROY ADAMS FINDS HIMSELF ALONE IN A STRANGE WORLD...
THERE'S NOTHING ALIVE ON THIS WORLD--NO ANIMALS, NO BIRDS--NOT EVEN INSECTS!
YET THERE IS EVIDENCE LIFE EXISTED HERE--IN THIS FIFTH DIMENSIONAL WORLD! SOMEHOW--MAYBE BECAUSE OF MY INCREASED KNOWLEDGE--I KNOW THAT'S WHERE I AM!
WHEN HIS EYE CATCHES THE FLASH OF DIMENSIONAL SUNLIGHT ON METAL--
MACHINES--ENGINES OF ALL SORTS! MAYBE I CAN FIND SOMETHING HERE TO HELP ME!

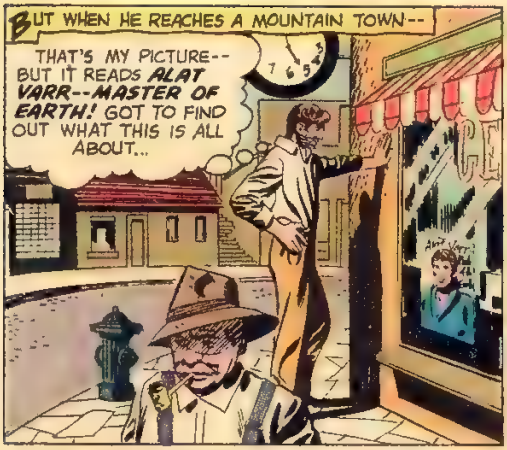

FOR COUNTLESS HOURS ROY ADAMS WORKS WITH FEVERISH INTENSITY, UNTIL A MIGHTY MACHINE TOWERS ABOVE HIM...
IT'S CRUDE-- NOTHING LIKE A MACHINE I COULD BUILD WITH THE PROPER MATERIALS, BUT IT WILL SEND ME BACK TO MY OWN WORLD WHEN I THROW THE SWITCH!

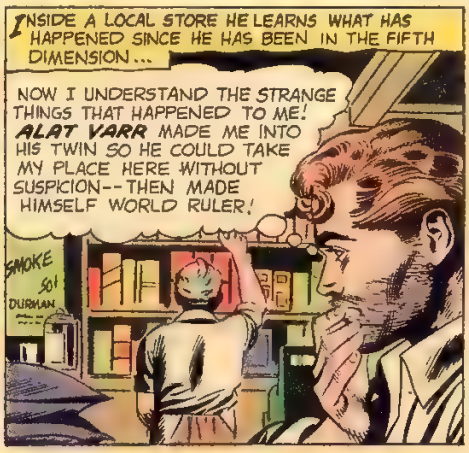

THERE IS A MOMENT OF BLINDING, AWESOME BRILLIANCE THEN...
I'M BEING SHIFTED OUT OF THIS DIMENSION...

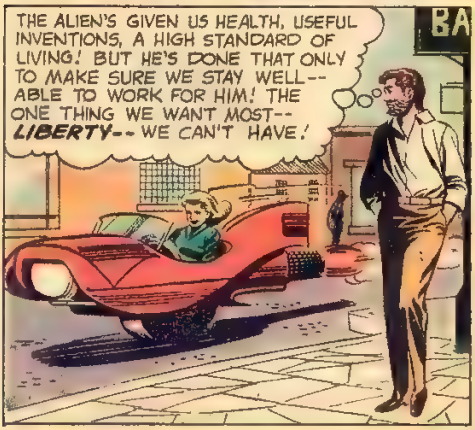

JUST BEFORE HE CRUMPLES AND FALLS TO THE GROUND, HE REALIZES THAT HE HAS RETURNED TO HIS OWN WORLD.
SO TIRED... EXHAUSTED. GOT TO REST... REST.. !

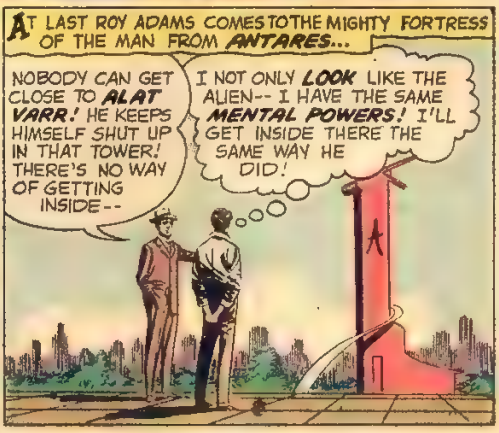

THE HOURS SLIP INTO A DAY, ANOTHER DAY, AND STILL ROY ADAMS LIES MOTIONLESS..

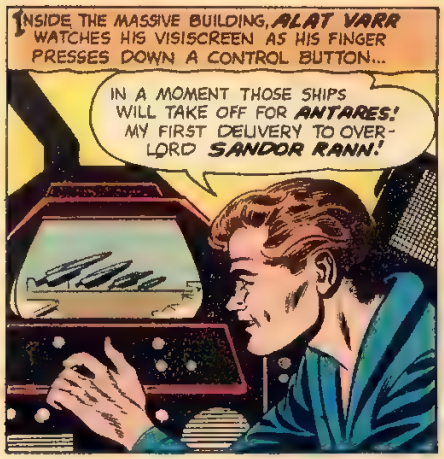

WHEN HE REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS--
THERE MUST BE A TOWN NEAR HERE WHERE I CAN PHONE AND EXPLAIN MY ABSENCE...

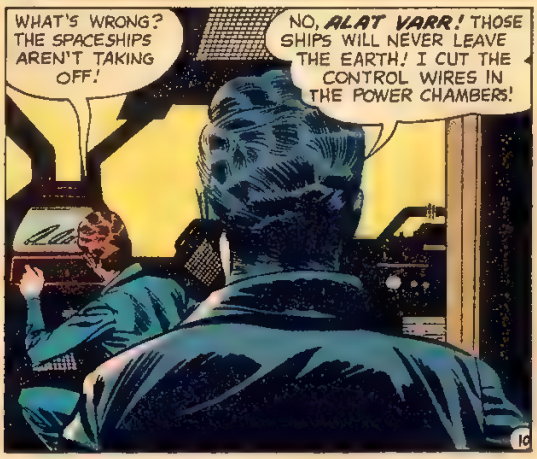

BUT WHEN HE REACHES A MOUNTAIN TOWN--
THAT'S MY PICTURE-- BUT IT READS ALAT VARR--MASTER OF EARTH! GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT...


INSIDE A LOCAL STORE HE LEARNS WHAT HAS HAPPENED SINCE HE HAS BEEN IN THE FIFTH DIMENSION...
NOW I UNDERSTAND THE STRANGE THINGS THAT HAPPENED TO ME! ALAT VARR MADE ME INTO HIS TWIN SO HE COULD TAKE MY PLACE HERE WITHOUT SUSPICION--THEN MADE HIMSELF WORLD RULER!
SMOKE SO! DURHAM


THE ALIEN'S GIVEN US HEALTH, USEFUL INVENTIONS, A HIGH STANDARD OF LIVING! BUT HE'S DONE THAT ONLY TO MAKE SURE WE STAY WELL-- ABLE TO WORK FOR HIM! THE ONE THING WE WANT MOST-- LIBERTY-- WE CAN'T HAVE!


AT LAST ROY ADAMS COMES TO THE MIGHTY FORTRESS OF THE MAN FROM ANTARES...
NOBODY CAN GET CLOSE TO ALAT VARR! HE KEEPS HIMSELF SHUT UP IN THAT TOWER! THERE'S NO WAY OF GETTING INSIDE--
I NOT ONLY LOOK LIKE THE ALIEN-- I HAVE THE SAME MENTAL POWERS! I'LL GET INSIDE THERE THE SAME WAY HE DID!


INSIDE THE MASSIVE BUILDING, ALAT VARR WATCHES HIS VISISCREEN AS HIS FINGER PRESSES DOWN A CONTROL BUTTON...
IN A MOMENT THOSE SHIPS WILL TAKE OFF FOR ANTARES! MY FIRST DELIVERY TO OVER-LORD SANDOR RANN!


WHAT'S WRONG? THE SPACESHIPS AREN'T TAKING OFF!
NO, ALAT VARR! THOSE SHIPS WILL NEVER LEAVE THE EARTH! I CUT THE CONTROL WIRES IN THE POWER CHAMBERS!

ROY ADAMS! IT CAN'T BE! I SENT YOU INTO THE FIFTH DIMENSION--WHERE NO EARTHMAN COULD POSSIBLY ESCAPE!
YOUR KNOWLEDGE WOULD HAVE ENABLED YOU TO ESCAPE, ALAT VARR--AND YOU MADE ME EXACTLY LIKE YOU! THAT'S HOW I GOT IN HERE TOO!
AS THE MAN FROM ANTARES TRIES TO PRESS THE STUD OF HIS RAY-GUN--!
MY POWERFUL MENTAL WAVES ARE PREVENTING YOU FROM FIRING IT!
THIS MEANS STALEMATE BETWEEN US! NEITHER ONE OF US CAN DEFEAT THE OTHER!
YOU'RE WRONG! WHILE WE'RE EXACTLY ALIKE AS FAR AS YOU'RE CONCERNED, I HAVE A WEAPON YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO USE--FISTS!
ROY ADAMS CARRIES HIS SPACE-DOUBLE TO A WAITING SPACESHIP...
I'M SENDING YOU BACK TO ANTARES--WITH A WARNING NEVER TO ATTACK US! REMEMBER, I POSSESS ALL YOUR KNOWLEDGE--AND EARTH WILL COUNTER ANY ATTACK YOU MAKE!
LATER, IN A TELECAST TO EARTH, ROY ADAMS EXPLAINS WHAT HAS HAPPENED...
I SEEK NO DICTATORIAL POWERS AS ALAT VARR DID! INSTEAD I'LL WORK TO GIVE YOU THE BENEFITS HE BROUGHT EARTH AND AT THE SAME TIME RESTORE YOUR RIGHTS SO YOU CAN ENJOY THEM AS--FREE MEN!
THE END

THE FALLEN MOON!

The SPRINGFIELD NEWS EXTRA!

A MISSOURI NEWSPAPER THE SPRINGFIELD NEWS, CARRIED A STARTLING HEADLINE ON OCT. 22, 1939: EXTRA, THE MOON FALLS ON STAFFORD, ROUTE THREE!

The STORY WHICH FOLLOWED SAID SOME SUPERSTITIOUS PEOPLE CLAIMED SEEING, ON THE PRECEDING NIGHT, A HUGE BALL REVOLVE IN THE SKY AND SUDDENLY PLUMMET EARTHWARD, LEAVING BEHIND A TRAIL OF FIRE!

THE U.S. WEATHER BUREAU RECEIVED MANY CALLS FROM WORRIED READERS WHO FEARED THAT A WORLD CATASTROPHE WAS AT HAND!

BUT THE BUREAU FINALLY MANAGED TO ALLAY THEIR FEARS BY POINTING OUT THAT AT THE TIME OF THE "CALAMITY," THE NEW MOON WAS PRACTICALLY INVISIBLE IN THE SKY!

WHAT ACTUALLY WAS SEEN, THE WEATHER BUREAU SAID, WAS PROBABLY A **FALLING PILOT BALLOON** WHICH HAD BEEN LOST THAT NIGHT AND WHICH, WHEN SEEN BY **SUPERSTITIOUS ONLOOKERS** HAD EXCITED THE HYSTERIA!

To the Boys and Girls of America--

THIS FAMOUS SYMBOL IS YOUR

SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

GUARANTEE

OF THE *BEST* IN COMICS READING

ADVERTISEMENT

BOYS AND GIRLS—PLEASE, GIVE ME A NAME..

enter the BIG Tootsie Roll "Name the Bear" CONTEST!

Tootsie Roll

400 PRIZES

GYM-DANDY

GYM DANDY PLAY GYMS

EXCITING RALEIGH COLT BICYCLES

All-new . . . 26" wheels, 3-speed gears, two-wheel safety rim brakes, headlight, heavy duty carrier, kitbag, tools, pump, rear reflector and kickstand. Royal Red finish for boys and Mediterranean Blue for Girls Guaranteed by the world's largest bicycle plant.

FOLLOW THESE SIMPLE RULES!

1. Give the Bear a name.
2. On the same sheet of paper, complete the following sentence in twenty-five words or less: "I always buy TOOTSIE ROLLS because ——————"
3. Print clearly your name, address, city or town, state—and give YOUR AGE.
4. Every entry must be accompanied by five wrappers from the 5c TOOTSIE ROLL.
5. You may send in as many entries as you like.
6. Contest is open to boys and girls up to and including sixteen years of age. Company and advertising agency employees and their families are not eligible.
7. Entries will be judged for originality and sincerity. In case of ties, duplicate prizes will be awarded.
8. Decision of the judges is final. All entries become the property of The Sweets Company of America, Inc. and will not be returned.
9. Winners will be notified by mail. Contest closes November 8, 1958 No entries postmarked later than midnite, November 8, 1958, will be eligible.

HURRY! MAIL YOUR ENTRY TODAY TO: TOOTSIE ROLLS, BOX 1414, New York I, N. Y.

EXCITING GILBERT ERECTOR SETS with 4-speed electric motor

Has hundreds of parts to build an unlimited number of action toys of all kinds. Conveniently packed in a big steel storage chest.

GLAMOUROUS Toni DOLLS by American Character Doll

25 inches tall . . . dressed in a stunning pink formal gown . . . wearing exquisite rhinestone jewelry. A Toni play wave kit comes with each doll to help you glamourize her hair into hundreds of exciting styles.

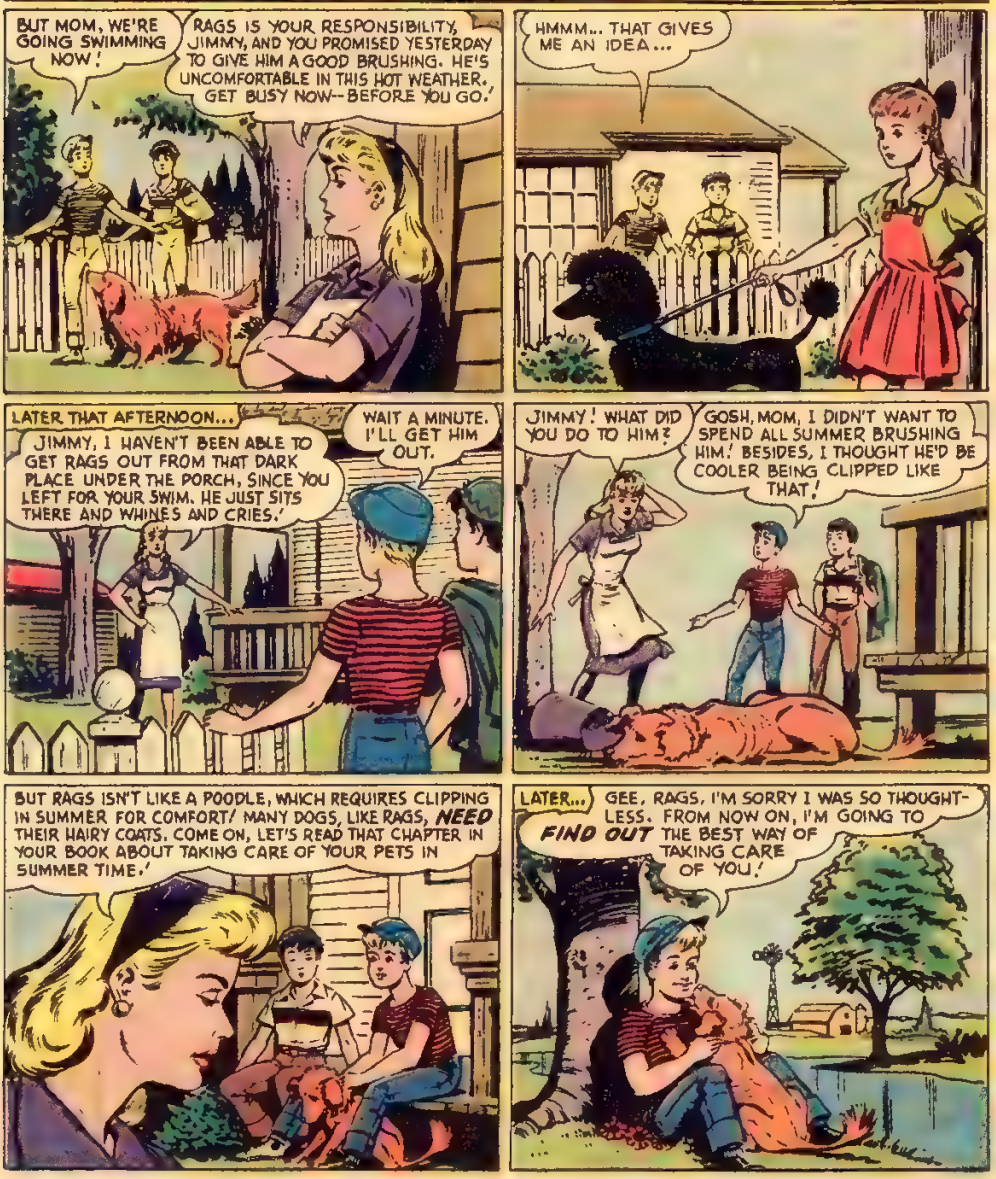
SETS OF Britannica Junior

The 15-volume reference set for home and school published by Encyclopaedia Britannica. It contains 4,802,725 words, 9,677 illustrations and 688 maps and charts, and is designed to supplement the general school curriculum.

. . . and JUMBO Tootsie Rolls

Filled with a 2½ lb. assortment of Tootsie Rolls, Tootsie Roll POPS and all the other delicious Tootsie Roll Candies.

KNOW YOUR PET!

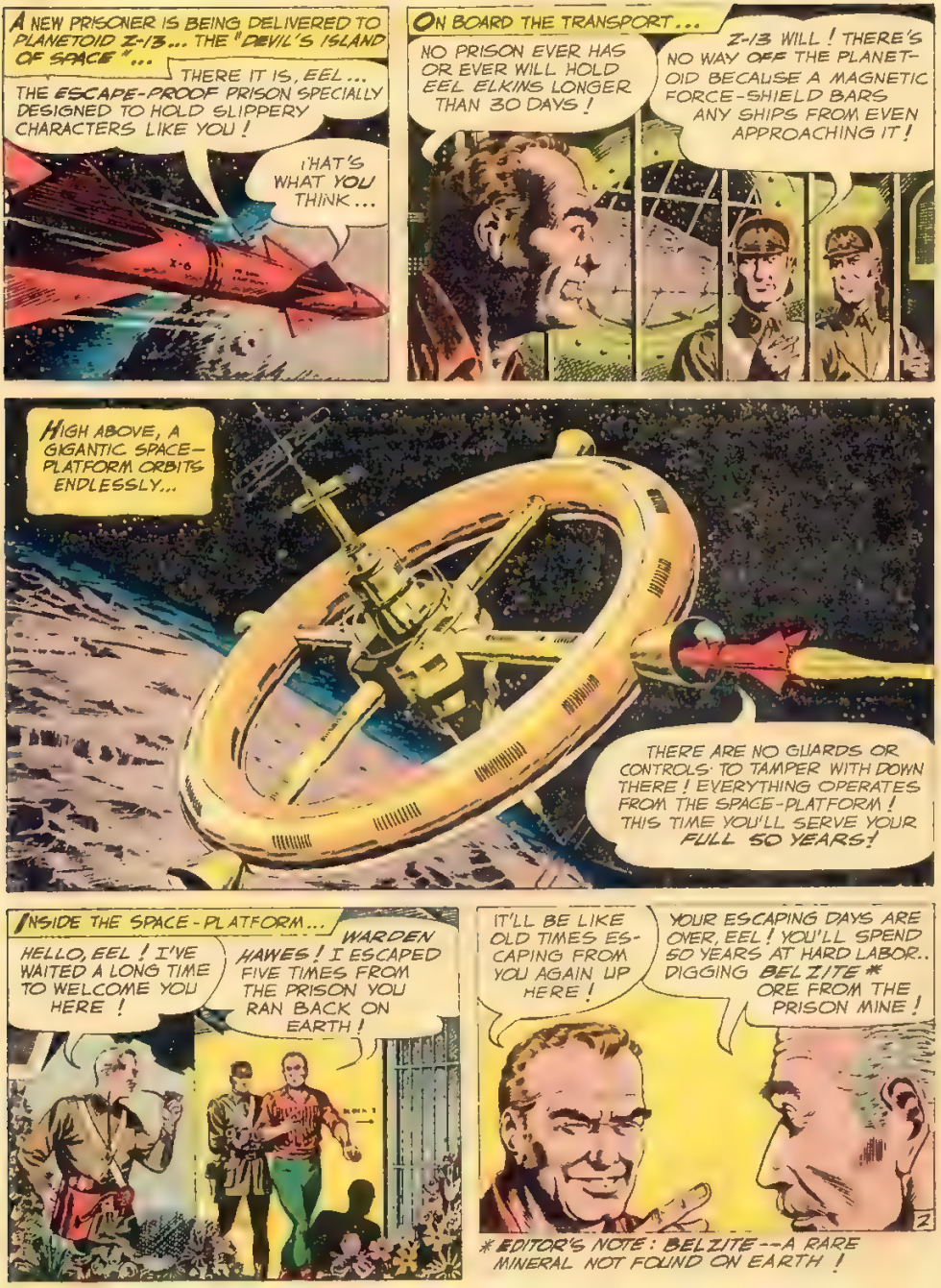

BUT MOM, WE'RE GOING SWIMMING NOW!
RAGS IS YOUR RESPONSIBILITY, JIMMY, AND YOU PROMISED YESTERDAY TO GIVE HIM A GOOD BRUSHING. HE'S UNCOMFORTABLE IN THIS HOT WEATHER. GET BUSY NOW--BEFORE YOU GO.'
HMMM... THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA...
LATER THAT AFTERNOON...
JIMMY, I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO GET RAGS OUT FROM THAT DARK PLACE UNDER THE PORCH, SINCE YOU LEFT FOR YOUR SWIM. HE JUST SITS THERE AND WHINES AND CRIES.'
WAIT A MINUTE. I'LL GET HIM OUT.
JIMMY! WHAT DID YOU DO TO HIM?
GOSH, MOM, I DIDN'T WANT TO SPEND ALL SUMMER BRUSHING HIM! BESIDES, I THOUGHT HE'D BE COOLER BEING CLIPPED LIKE THAT!
BUT RAGS ISN'T LIKE A POODLE, WHICH REQUIRES CLIPPING IN SUMMER FOR COMFORT/ MANY DOGS, LIKE RAGS, NEED THEIR HAIRY COATS. COME ON, LET'S READ THAT CHAPTER IN YOUR BOOK ABOUT TAKING CARE OF YOUR PETS IN SUMMER TIME.'
LATER...
GEE, RAGS, I'M SORRY I WAS SO THOUGHTLESS. FROM NOW ON, I'M GOING TO FIND OUT THE BEST WAY OF TAKING CARE OF YOU!

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.

WILLY "EEL" ELKINS WAS THE MOST ELUSIVE CRIMINAL OF THE 21ST CENTURY! FIVE TIMES HE HAD MADE GOOD HIS BOAST THAT NO PRISON ON EARTH COULD HOLD HIM! SO THE WORLD POLICE BUILT AN ESCAPE-PROOF PRISON IN SPACE... SAFEGUARDED BY EVERY DEVICE KNOWN TO SCIENCE! NEVERTHELESS, EEL WAS CONFIDENT THAT HE'D FIND A WAY TO ESCAPE FROM...

The DEVIL'S ISLAND of SPACE!

THE PRISONERS ARE BEING LOCKED UP FOR THE NIGHT! THAT ENDS ANY DANGER OF ESCAPE TODAY!
WAIT! THE DETECTORS SHOW EEL ELKINS HAS ALREADY VANISHED FROM THE PRISON PLANETOID!

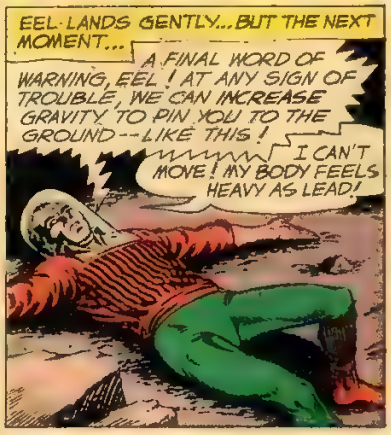

A NEW PRISONER IS BEING DELIVERED TO PLANETOID Z-13... THE "DEVIL'S ISLAND OF SPACE"...
THERE IT IS, EEL... THE ESCAPE-PROOF PRISON SPECIALLY DESIGNED TO HOLD SLIPPERY CHARACTERS LIKE YOU!
X-6
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK...
ON BOARD THE TRANSPORT...
NO PRISON EVER HAS OR EVER WILL HOLD EEL ELKINS LONGER THAN 30 DAYS!
Z-13 WILL! THERE'S NO WAY OFF THE PLANETOID BECAUSE A MAGNETIC FORCE-SHIELD BARS ANY SHIPS FROM EVEN APPROACHING IT!
HIGH ABOVE, A GIGANTIC SPACE-PLATFORM ORBITS ENDLESSLY...
THERE ARE NO GUARDS OR CONTROLS TO TAMPER WITH DOWN THERE! EVERYTHING OPERATES FROM THE SPACE-PLATFORM! THIS TIME YOU'LL SERVE YOUR FULL 50 YEARS!
INSIDE THE SPACE-PLATFORM...
HELLO, EEL! I'VE WAITED A LONG TIME TO WELCOME YOU HERE!
WARDEN HAWES! I ESCAPED FIVE TIMES FROM THE PRISON YOU RAN BACK ON EARTH!
IT'LL BE LIKE OLD TIMES ESCAPING FROM YOU AGAIN UP HERE!
YOUR ESCAPING DAYS ARE OVER, EEL! YOU'LL SPEND 50 YEARS AT HARD LABOR.. DIGGING BELZITE* ORE FROM THE PRISON MINE!
2

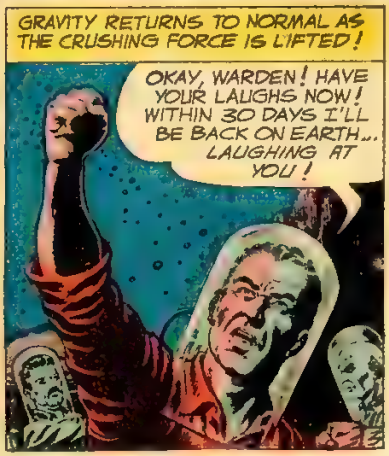
*EDITOR'S NOTE: BELZITE--A RARE MINERAL NOT FOUND ON EARTH!

YEAH ? IF THERE ARE NO GUARDS DOWN THERE, WHO'S GONNA MAKE ME WORK?
NO ONE, EEL... BUT I'M PRETTY SURE YOU'LL DO YOUR SHARE ! NOW THAT YOU'VE GOT YOUR SPACE-HELMET, BRACE YOURSELF...

THE WARDEN THROWS A SWITCH, AND A TRAPDOOR OPENS UNDER THE PRISONER...
SEE YOU IN 50 YEARS!

I...I'M DRIFTING DOWN LIKE A FEATHER!
AN ANTI-GRAVITY BEAM LOWERS YOU... THEN CUTS OFF AUTOMATICALLY WHEN YOU TOUCH THE GROUND!


EEL LANDS GENTLY... BUT THE NEXT MOMENT...
A FINAL WORD OF WARNING, EEL ! AT ANY SIGN OF TROUBLE, WE CAN INCREASE GRAVITY TO PIN YOU TO THE GROUND--LIKE THIS !
I CAN'T MOVE ! MY BODY FEELS HEAVY AS LEAD!

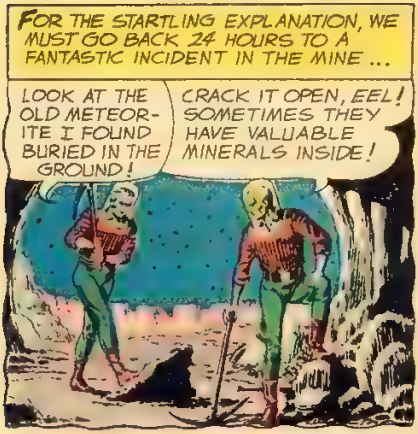

GRAVITY RETURNS TO NORMAL AS THE CRUSHING FORCE IS LIFTED!
OKAY, WARDEN! HAVE YOUR LAUGHS NOW! WITHIN 30 DAYS I'LL BE BACK ON EARTH... LAUGHING AT YOU!

A MOMENT LATER ...
I'M JARN OF MARS! START DIGGING IF YOU WANT TO EAT TONIGHT!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN ?
CONCENTRATED FOOD PELLETS DROP OUT OF THIS SLOT MACHINE--BUT ONLY WHEN YOU PILE ENOUGH BELZITE ORE ON THE SCALE TO START THE MECHANISM !
BEEP-BEEP!
QUITTING TIME ! GRAB YOUR FOOD PILLS AND GET TO QUARTERS !
OOOOHA, MY ACHING BACK !
AS THE DAYS PASS, EEL'S FRENZY GROWS...
YOUR 30 DAYS ARE ALMOST UP, EEL ! THERE'S NO ESCAPE AND YOU MAY AS WELL FACE IT ! YOU ARE TRAPPED HERE !
I'VE ALWAYS ESCAPED WITHIN 30 DAYS ! I CAN'T LET THAT JOKER, WARDEN HAWES, SPOIL MY RECORD NOW !
YOU SAID A FREIGHTER IS DUE TOMORROW TO COLLECT THE ORE WE'VE DUG ! THAT'S THE TIME TO ESCAPE !
IMPOSSIBLE ! THE ORE IS LIFTED BY A FORCE BEAM AND X-RAYED TO MAKE SURE NO ONE'S HIDING IN IT ! THE SHIP NEVER LANDS ON THIS PRISON PLANETOID !

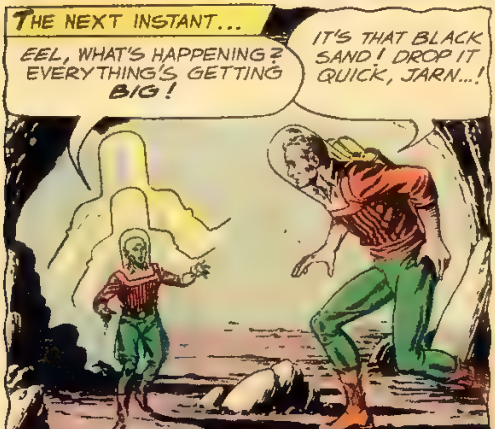
THE NEXT DAY, UP IN THE SPACE-PLATFORM...
ORE FREIGHTER COMING IN FOR PICKUP, WARDEN!
CHECK EVERY INSTRUMENT! THIS IS EEL'S LAST CHANCE TO ESCAPE WITHIN 30 DAYS! HE'LL BE DESPERATE ENOUGH TO TRY ANYTHING!
PRESENTLY...
ORE FREIGHTER READY TO BEGIN PICK-UP!
FORCE-SHIELD OPEN! START YOUR PICKUP... BUT TAKE IT SLOW SO WE CAN DOUBLE-CHECK EVERY LOAD WITH OUR DE-TECTORS!
YOU WOULDN'T STAND A CHANCE HIDING IN THE ORE, EEL! THEIR DETECTORS WOULD SHOW YOUR WEIGHT AND X-RAYS WOULD FIND YOU!
THAT DOESN'T BOTHER ME NONE, JARN! I'M LEAVING TODAY--AS ADVERTISED!
DON'T BE A CHUMP, EEL! YOU'D NEVER... AWRRK! EEL, WHERE ARE YOU?
H-HE'S DISAPPEARED!
A MOMENT LATER, IN THE SPACE-PLATFORM CONTROL ROOM...
WARDEN, THE ELECTRONIC COMPUTER SHOWS ONE PRISONER MISSING... AND THE TOTAL WEIGHT OF THE PRISONERS IS 202 POUNDS SHORT!
THAT'S EEL'S WEIGHT! FREEZE THAT BEAM! HOLD THE ORE IN MID-AIR UNTIL WE FIND HIM!
CLANG! CLANG!

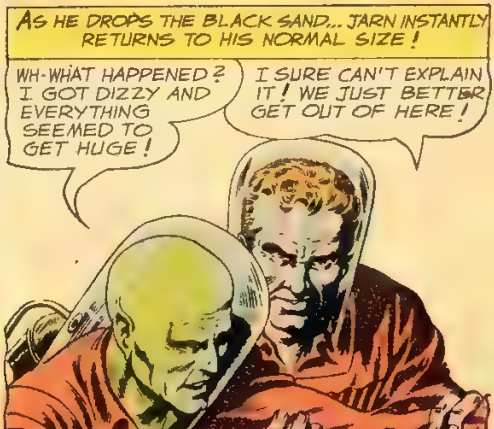
BUT AFTER HOURS OF FRANTIC SEARCH...
WE'VE X-RAYED EVERY CHUNK BIG ENOUGH TO HIDE A MAN! EEL CAN'T BE HIDING IN THE ORE, WARDEN!
BUT HE'S NOWHERE ON THE PRISON PLANETOID EITHER! UNLESS HE'S BECOME INVISIBLE!

BUT EEL IS IN THE ORE ... AND HE'S NOT INVISIBLE!
GIVE UP, WARDEN, AND LET'S GET GOING! YOU'LL NEVER FIND ME!


FOR THE STARTLING EXPLANATION, WE MUST GO BACK 24 HOURS TO A FANTASTIC INCIDENT IN THE MINE ...
LOOK AT THE OLD METEORITE I FOUND BURIED IN THE GROUND!
CRACK IT OPEN, EEL! SOMETIMES THEY HAVE VALUABLE MINERALS INSIDE!

I WONDER WHAT THIS STRANGE BLACK SAND IS...
YYOOOO!!


THE NEXT INSTANT...
EEL, WHAT'S HAPPENING? EVERYTHING'S GETTING BIG!
IT'S THAT BLACK SAND! DROP IT QUICK, JARN...!


AS HE DROPS THE BLACK SAND... JARN INSTANTLY RETURNS TO HIS NORMAL SIZE!
WH-WHAT HAPPENED? I GOT DIZZY AND EVERYTHING SEEMED TO GET HUGE!
I SURE CAN'T EXPLAIN IT! WE JUST BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!

MOMENTS LATER, EEL STEALS BACK TO THE METEORITE...

JARN THOUGHT THINGS GOT BIGGER... BUT ACTUALLY, HE GOT SMALLER! THIS METEORITE SAND MADE HIM SHRINK! I'M GONNA TRY IT ON MYSELF!

WHEN THE PRISONER CLUTCHES THE SAND...

I'M SHRINKING TOO! I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT HOW FAR THE SHRINKING CONTINUES!

SOON... THE SHRINKING HAS STOPPED! I'M ABOUT AN INCH HIGH, JUDGING BY MY PICK! NOW I'LL DROP THE SAND...

INSTANTLY, EEL RETURNS TO NORMAL SIZE!

PERFECT! JUST WHAT I NEED TO BREAK OUT OF HERE! WHEN THE FREIGHTER TAKES THE BELZITE TO EARTH TOMORROW... I'LL BE RIGHT WITH IT!

THE NEXT DAY, THE ONE-INCH HIGH EEL CLAMBERS INTO A JAGGED CRACK IN A SMALL CHUNK OF BELZITE ORE...

EVEN IF THEY BOTHERED TO X-RAY A CHUNK THIS SMALL THEY'D NEVER LOOK FOR A MAN AN INCH TALL!

AT LAST THE THUNDER OF ROCKETS SIGNALS BLAST-OFF..

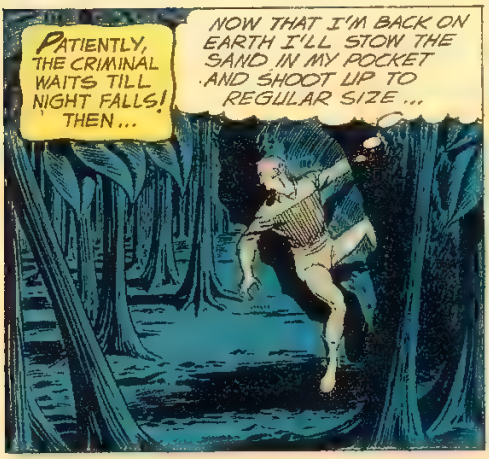
WE'RE ON OUR WAY! I'LL SQUIRM THROUGH THE CABLE HOLE AND MAKE MYSELF COMFORTABLE!

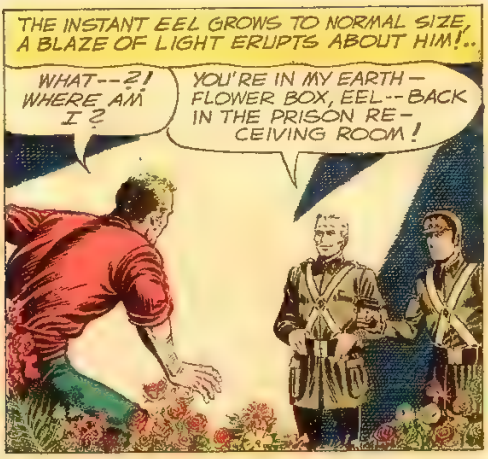
MANY HOURS LATER...

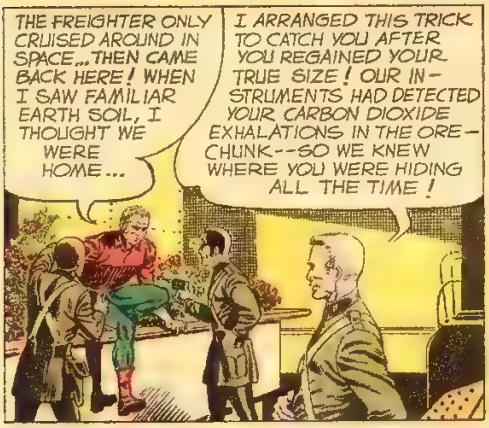
RG-187 COMING INTO EARTH PORT! GIVE US CLEARANCE FOR LANDING!

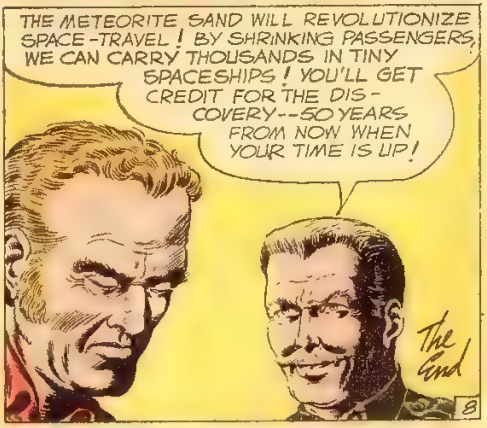
HOME AT LAST! I'LL KEEP THE WONDER SAND IN A BAG AND USE IT TO PULL SENSATIONAL ROBBERIES ON EARTH! IT ONLY SHRINKS ME WHEN IT COMES IN CONTACT WITH MY BARE SKIN!

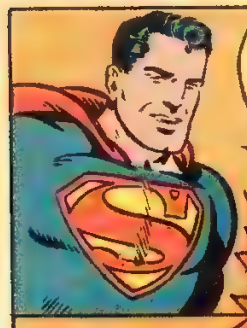
I'LL HIDE IN THE ORE AGAIN! AFTER IT'S UNLOADED ON EARTH, I'LL WAIT TILL NIGHT TO REGAIN MY FULL SIZE... THEN ESCAPE IN THE DARKNESS...


PATIENTLY, THE CRIMINAL WAITS TILL NIGHT FALLS! THEN...
NOW THAT I'M BACK ON EARTH I'LL STOW THE SAND IN MY POCKET AND SHOOT UP TO REGULAR SIZE...


THE INSTANT EEL GROWS TO NORMAL SIZE, A BLAZE OF LIGHT ERUPTS ABOUT HIM!..
WHAT--?! WHERE AM I?
YOU'RE IN MY EARTH—FLOWER BOX, EEL--BACK IN THE PRISON RE-CEIVING ROOM!


THE FREIGHTER ONLY CRUISED AROUND IN SPACE...THEN CAME BACK HERE! WHEN I SAW FAMILIAR EARTH SOIL, I THOUGHT WE WERE HOME...
I ARRANGED THIS TRICK TO CATCH YOU AFTER YOU REGAINED YOUR TRUE SIZE! OUR INSTRUMENTS HAD DETECTED YOUR CARBON DIOXIDE EXHALATIONS IN THE ORE—CHUNK--SO WE KNEW WHERE YOU WERE HIDING ALL THE TIME!


THE METEORITE SAND WILL REVOLUTIONIZE SPACE-TRAVEL! BY SHRINKING PASSENGERS, WE CAN CARRY THOUSANDS IN TINY SPACESHIPS! YOU'LL GET CREDIT FOR THE DISCOVERY--50 YEARS FROM NOW WHEN YOUR TIME IS UP!
The End
8



BE MY GUEST AT PALISADES AMUSEMENT PARK, NEW JERSEY.

THIS COUPON ENTITLES YOU TO **FREE** ADMISSION PLUS 2 **FREE RIDES**.. ACTS AND PARKING!

WORTH 65¢

ADMIT ONE (1) To
PALISADES AMUSEMENT PARK, N.J.
GOOD MONDAYS and FRIDAYS (EXCEPT HOLIDAYS) UNTIL 9 P.M.
Direct Buses from N.Y. 167th St. & B'way ... 41st St. & 8th Ave.

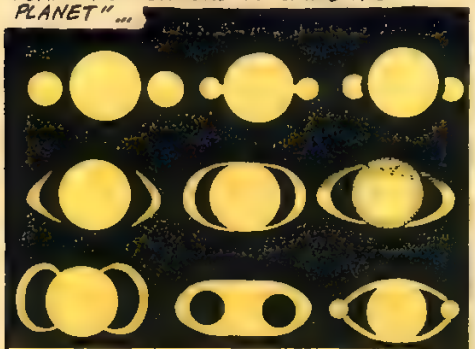
FREE RIDE ADMIT ONE "CATERPILLAR"

FREE RIDE ADMIT ONE "CUDDLE-UP"

SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS
THIS COUPON APPEARS IN ALL SEPT. and OCT. ISSUES

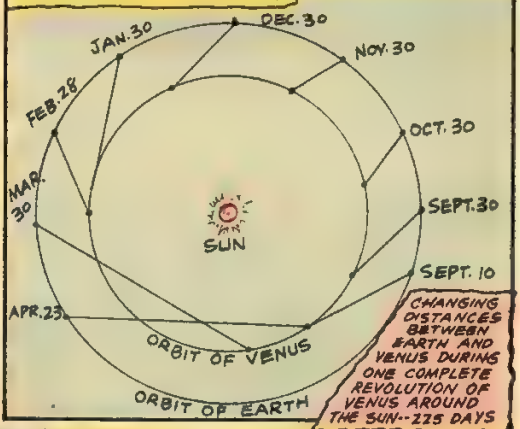
PLANETS of WONDER!

THE FIRST TELESCOPIC OBSERVATIONS OF ***SATURN*** DID NOT SHOW A TRUE IMAGE OF THE PLANET'S RINGS, LEADING ASTRONOMERS TO THEORIZE THE IMAGES WERE ***GLOBES, EARS,*** OR ***HANDLES*** AT THE PLANET'S SIDES. IT WASN'T UNTIL 1659 THAT HUYGHENS SOLVED THE MYSTERY, EXPLAINING THAT ***SATURN*** WAS "*GIRDLED BY A FLAT RING NOWHERE TOUCHING THE PLANET*"...



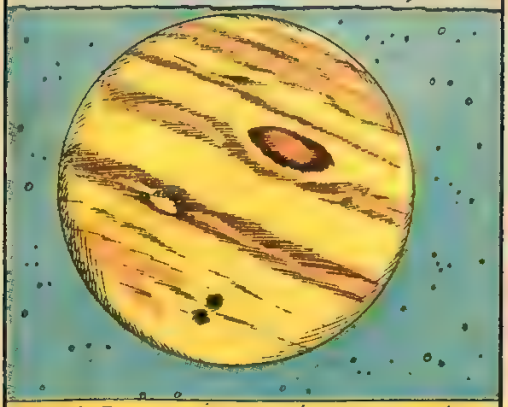
EARLY 17TH CENTURY SATURN DRAWINGS

ALTHOUGH ***VENUS*** IS AT TIMES AS FAR AS 160 MILLION MILES AWAY FROM EARTH, IT IS OCCASIONALLY AS CLOSE AS 26 MILLION MILES. SINCE ***MARS'*** NEAREST APPROACH TO EARTH IS 35 MILLION MILES, ***VENUS*** WINS THE DISTINCTION OF BEING EARTH'S CLOSEST PLANETARY NEIGHBOR...



CHANGING DISTANCES BETWEEN EARTH AND VENUS DURING ONE COMPLETE REVOLUTION OF VENUS AROUND THE SUN--225 DAYS

JUPITER HAS DIFFERENT ROTATION SPEEDS IN DIFFERENT LATITUDES. THE EQUATORIAL ZONE ROTATES FASTEST, IMPARTING TO IT SUCH A TREMENDOUS CENTRIFUGAL FORCE THAT OBJECTS IN THIS ZONE WEIGH 15% LESS THAN OBJECTS IN THE POLAR REGIONS. (*AN EARTH OBJECT WEIGHS 12 OUNCES LESS AT THE EQUATOR THAN AT THE POLES*)...

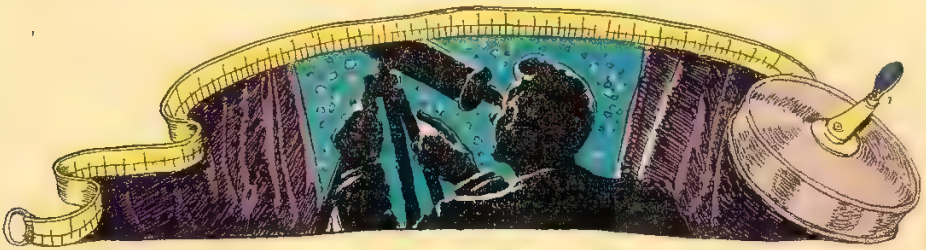


TELESCOPIC OBSERVATION *of* JUPITER--*August 1949*

BECAUSE OF ITS CLOSENESS TO THE SUN, ***MERCURY*** IS EXTREMELY DIFFICULT TO SPOT IN THE SKY, AND ONLY THE MOST EXPERT ASTRONOMERS HAVE SUCCEEDED IN OBSERVING SURFACE MARKINGS ON THE PLANET...

DRAWINGS OF MERCURY MADE BY DENNING IN 1882

WONDERS of SPACE



Dear Science Editor:

Disregarding the moon, which astronomical body makes the closest approach to earth?

L.M.,
Los Angeles, Calif.

Dear J.M.:

In 1937, the asteroid HERMES orbited 485,000 miles from our world—about twice the distance of the moon from earth. It is possible that on future return visits HERMES will orbit even closer to earth, and actually pass between the earth and the moon. Despite the "close" earth approach of this asteroid, there is hardly any danger of a collision between the two. HERMES has a diameter of about one mile, and if we reduce our world in size to a 12-inch globe, HERMES can be compared to a speck of dust passing several feet away.

Science Editor

Dear Science Editor:

Please explain why telescopic photographs of Saturn sometimes show the planet without any of its famous rings.

C.L.,
Bloomington, Ill.

Dear C.L.:

Although the rings of Saturn have a width of 170,000 miles, they are only about 10 to 40 miles in *thickness.* Using a scale model, if Saturn were reduced to a globe with an equatorial diameter of 5 inches, the ring span would be one foot, but the ring thickness would be only 1-5000th of an inch! Approximately every 14 years the earth passes through the plane of the ring system and the rings are turned edge-on to us. In a small telescope the planet on these occasions appears as a small ringless world, crossed by belts and shadows. When viewed through a larger telescope, the ring system is barely visible as a hairline of light. The last edge-on spectacle occurred in 1951. At the present time the rings are fully opened, after which they will gradually close again and return to the edge-on position in 1966.

Science Editor

Dear Science Editor:

How does our sun compare to other star-suns in size, mass, and density?

P.D.,
St. Louis, Mo.

Dear P.D.:

Our solar orb falls roughly between the largest and smallest known stars. The largest star has a radius 1220 times that of the sun, while the smallest stars are roughly the same size of the earth.

The most massive stars known are about 100 times more massive than the sun, and the least massive are about 1-10th the mass of the sun. (The most current reliable data gives an extreme range in mass of 6000 to 1.)

The average density of a star is the average mass contained in a unit of volume. The star *Betelgeuse* has a volume millions of times that of the sun, yet its mass is only 30 times greater. Therefore the density of *Betelgeuse* is extremely low—about 1-1200th that of air at sea level.

The smallest stars have nearly as great a mass as the sun, so that their density is correspondingly high. The smallest star has such a high density that a cubic inch of its material weighs 620 tons. The sun has an average density 40 per cent greater than water. There are stars 10 million times denser than our sun and others only one ten-millionth as dense. Summing up, the size-mass-density statistics of our sun show that it is an *average star.*

Science Editor

SEARCH for a STAR!

BETWEEN MY SPACE-TAXI TRIPS, I RELAX BY SEEING EXCITING INTERPLANETARY MOVIES! BUT NONE OF THEM COULD EVER COMPARE IN EXCITEMENT WITH THE REAL-LIFE PERILS I ENCOUNTER NEAR MARS... STILL, THERE'S NO NEED FOR ME TO WORRY--BECAUSE FIGHTING BY MY SIDE IS THE GREATEST ADVENTURE HERO OF THE SCREEN WORLD!

"AS A SPACE-CABBY, I'M USED TO RIDING CELEBRITIES, BUT ONE DAY ON EARTH I'M REALLY EXCITED WHEN..."

TO MARS, CABBY!

JAK BRUCE, THE FAMOUS MOVIE STAR! NOBODY HAS SEEN HIM SINCE HE WENT INTO SECLUSION YEARS AGO!

THOSE SWORD-SWINGING **BLUE BARBARIANS** ARE RUSHING TO ATTACK US! BUT **JAK BRUCE** WILL DEFEAT THEM--JUST THE WAY HE DID IN HIS MOVIE ROLES!

"ENROUTE TO MARS, I VIVIDLY RECALL THE MANY GREAT MOVIES HE STARRED IN AS THE SWASHBUCKLING HERO OF THE SPACEWAYS..."

IT IS **THE SABER,** EARTH'S GREAT CHAMPION! NO ODDS ARE TOO GREAT FOR HIM--

"STARRY-EYED, I HAND HIM A SPECIAL BOOK I KEEP FOR JUST SUCH SPECIAL OCCASIONS..."

MAY I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH, MR. BRUCE?

Autographs

"LIKE THE REST OF THE WORLD, I'M CURIOUS OVER A MYSTERY SURROUNDING THIS EX-LUMINARY OF THE FILMS..."

WHY DID YOU STOP MAKING MOVIES AND RETIRE--

HE... UH... WON'T ANSWER! I GUESS HE WANTS ME TO MIND MY OWN BUSINESS!

Jak

"AT HIS MARS DESTINATION, HE PAYS HIS FARE AND WALKS AWAY WITHOUT A WORD, AND AS I WATCH HIM GO..."

HE TOSSED SOMETHING AWAY! WHATEVER IT IS, I'LL PICK IT UP AS A **SOUVENIR** OF MY FAVORITE ACTOR!

"WHAT I PICK UP GIVES ME A SHOCK LIKE I'D JUST BEEN STRUCK BY SPACE-LIGHTNING!"

IT--IT'S A **MASK** OF JAK BRUCE'S FACE! MY PASSENGER WAS AN **IMPOSTOR** POSING AS THE MOVIE STAR!

"I'M DEBATING WHETHER TO TELL MY STORY TO THE POLICE, WHEN ANOTHER CUSTOMER COMES ALONG..."

TAKE ME TO EARTH IN DOUBLE-QUICK TIME, CABBY, AND I'LL DOUBLE YOUR FARE!

WELL, BUSINESS IS BUSINESS! BESIDES, I CAN VISIT JAK BRUCE ON EARTH AND TELL HIM ABOUT HIS IMPERSONATOR!

"BUT WHEN I'M FREE ON EARTH TO VISIT BRUCE'S SECLUDED ESTATE..."

MR. BRUCE ISN'T HOME, CABBY! HE WENT AWAY--WITHOUT LEAVING ANY WORD WHERE HE WAS GOING!

GREAT SOL! DID HE LEAVE VOLUNTARILY... OR BY **FORCE**?

"I ROCKET BACK TO MARS LIKE A RUNAWAY COMET, THINKING I'M ON THE TRAIL OF A SENSATIONAL PLOT NOBODY ELSE KNOWS ABOUT!"

THAT IMPOSTOR MUST HAVE MASQUERADED AS JAK BRUCE TO COVER UP HIS DISAPPEARANCE! IF I FIND THE MASQUERADER...I MAY FIND BRUCE!

"BACK ON MARS WHERE I LEFT THE BOGUS MOVIE-STAR OFF..."

HE TURNED THE CORNER HERE--THERE'S ONLY ONE HOUSE ON THIS STREET! MAYBE HE'S HOLDING THE **REAL** ACTOR THERE AS A PRISONER!

"MY HUNCH SEEMS RIGHT!"

THERE'S BRUCE ON THAT BED--HE SEEMS UNCONSCIOUS! WHY'S THAT LAMP-RAY SHINING DOWN ON HIS FACE?

"LUCKILY, THERE'S NO ONE ELSE IN THE ROOM--SO I TOSS BRUCE OVER MY SHOULDER AND AM SCOOTING AWAY WHEN..."

STOP! BRING BRUCE BACK! YOU'RE INTERFERING--

I SURE AM, YOU CROOK! I'M TAKING BRUCE BACK TO EARTH!

"I'M SCARCELY OFF MARS--WHEN I SEE I'M BEING FOLLOWED..."

OVERTAKE THE CABBY! WE MUST GET JAK BRUCE BACK!

I'LL STEP ON THE ROCKETS AND KEEP AHEAD WHILE I SIGNAL THE **IPPY!***

I'LL PRESS THE BUTTON WHICH SENDS OUT AN AUTOMATIC DISTRESS CALL! THE **IPPY** WILL FIND ME WHEN THEY SEE THE RED BLINKER LIGHT ATOP MY CAB!

1 2 3 4 5

3

EDITOR'S NOTE:** FUTURE SLANG FOR **INTERPLANETARY POLICE!

"THE MILES SLIP BY; BUT NO *IPPY* PATROL-SHIP SHOWS UP! THEN I'M IN MORE TROUBLE THAN A MARTIAN CANAL-BUILDER WHO DIGS FOR WATER AND STRIKES OIL..."

THAT CROOK SHIP IS CATCHING UP! I'LL LOSE IT WITH AN OLD SPACE-TRICK! I'LL MAKE MY ENGINE BACKFIRE AND PRODUCE ATOMIC SPARKS; JUST AS THAT COMET GOES BY!

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE SPACE-CABBY?

I TURNED MY CAB INTO AN *IMITATION COMET!* HERE'S WHERE I GIVE THEM THE SLIP! HA! HA!

"BUT MY LAUGH SOON TURNS INTO A GROAN YOU CAN HEAR ALL THE WAY TO PLUTO; WHEN..."

GREAT SHOOTING STARS! THAT SPACE-CHASE RAN ME OUT OF ATOMIC GAS... GOT TO LAND ON THAT ASTEROID!

SPUTTER SPUT

"NO WORD IN ALL THE LANGUAGES OF SPACE-WORLDS DESCRIBES HOW I FEEL NEXT, WHEN I DISCOVER WHY THE *IPPY* DIDN'T ANSWER PREVIOUSLY..."

IN MY HURRY BEFORE, I PUNCHED THE **WRONG** BUTTON! I'LL PRESS THE RIGHT ONE NOW, BRINGING THE *IPPY* HERE!

SOS!... CALLING INTERPLANETARY POLICE... SOS!

"MEANWHILE, JAK BRUCE COMES TO; MORE BEWILDERED THAN A VENUS FROGMAN IN THE SAHARA DESERT..."

WEAR THIS AIR-HELMET, MR. BRUCE, AND WE'LL TAKE A WALK TO CLEAR YOUR HEAD! I TOOK YOU AWAY FROM MARS TO SAVE YOU FROM THOSE CROOKS!

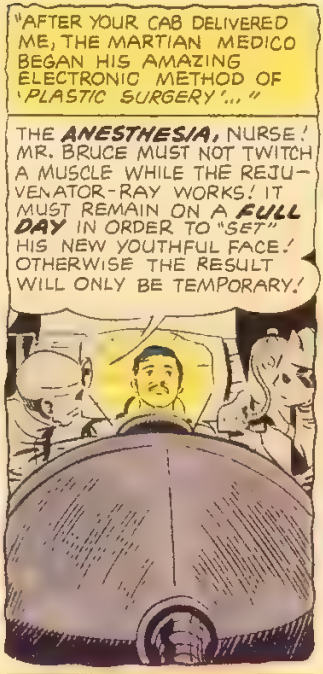
YOU... YOU BLUNDERING FOOL!

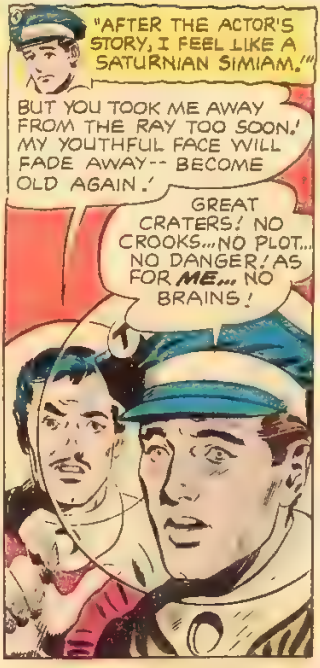
"HIS **THANKS** DIDN'T SOUND JUST RIGHT!"

MUST BE SOMETHING WRONG WITH MY EARS! I THOUGHT I HEARD YOU CALL ME A... ER... BLUNDERING FOOL!

THAT'S PUTTING IT MILDLY! INSTEAD OF SAVING ME FROM "CROOKS", YOU RUINED MY BIG CHANCE TO MAKE A COMEBACK IN THE MOVIES! LISTEN...

"I WENT INTO SECLUSION YEARS AGO BECAUSE MY FACE WAS AGING TOO MUCH FOR MY SPACE-HERO ROLES! BUT NEW HOPE AROSE WHEN..."
I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH A SKILLED MARTIAN DOCTOR WHO CAN RESTORE YOUTHFUL FACES! I'LL TAKE A SPACE-TAXI TO MARS--BUT I'LL WEAR THIS MASK OF MY YOUNG FACE SO THE PUBLIC WON'T SEE HOW I'VE AGED!


"AFTER YOUR CAB DELIVERED ME, THE MARTIAN MEDICO BEGAN HIS AMAZING ELECTRONIC METHOD OF 'PLASTIC SURGERY'..."
THE ANESTHESIA, NURSE! MR. BRUCE MUST NOT TWITCH A MUSCLE WHILE THE REJUVENATOR-RAY WORKS! IT MUST REMAIN ON A FULL DAY IN ORDER TO "SET" HIS NEW YOUTHFUL FACE! OTHERWISE THE RESULT WILL ONLY BE TEMPORARY!


"AFTER THE ACTOR'S STORY, I FEEL LIKE A SATURNIAN SIMIAM.'"
BUT YOU TOOK ME AWAY FROM THE RAY TOO SOON! MY YOUTHFUL FACE WILL FADE AWAY-- BECOME OLD AGAIN!
GREAT CRATERS! NO CROOKS...NO PLOT... NO DANGER! AS FOR ME... NO BRAINS!

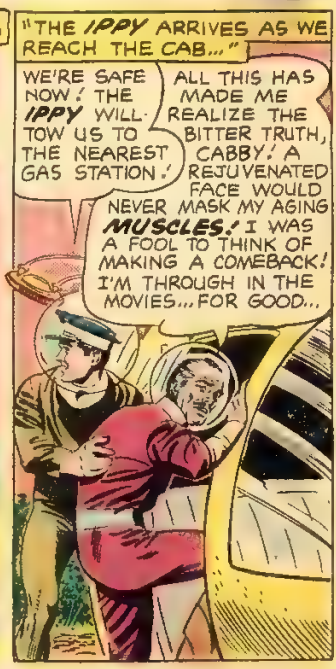
"WORSE YET, IT TURNS OUT WE'RE ON A WORLD OF SAVAGES..."
THE BLUE BARBARIANS OF ASTEROIDA! MR. BRUCE, HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO MAKE YOUR REEL LIFE REAL-- SWING ON THAT VINE AND DEFEAT THEM THE WAY YOU DID IN YOUR MOVIE!
CAPTURE THE EARTHIANS!

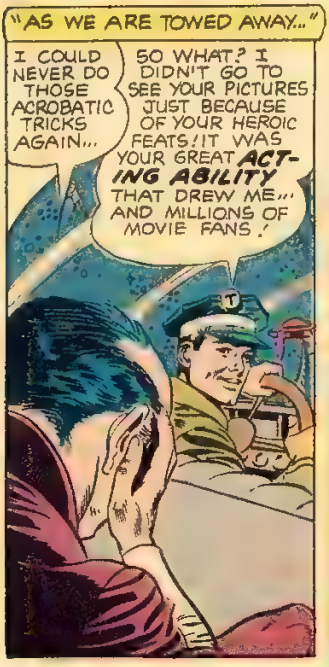
"BUT WHEN THE ACTOR TRIES..."
OOF!... HAVEN'T THE STRENGTH TO SWING WITH MY AGING MUSCLES!
THEN... I... I'LL HAVE TO DRIVE THEM OFF!

"I GO INTO ACTION... JUST THE WAY JAK BRUCE USED TO DO..."
GRAB THOSE FALLEN SWORDS, JAK!

"BUT ONCE AGAIN, IT'S UP TO ME!"
THE SWORD IS TOO HEAVY... HAVE TO USE BOTH HANDS TO PICK IT UP!
I'LL HOLD THEM OFF! THEN WE'LL MAKE A SUDDEN BREAK FOR THE CAB!

"PURSUED ON THE WAY BACK, I PULL ANOTHER TRICK I REMEMBER FROM JAK BRUCE'S OLD MOVIES..."
HANG ON, JAK, WHILE I USE A TREE LIMB TO POLE-VAULT ACROSS THIS CRATER, LEAVING THE BLUE BARBARIANS BEHIND!


"THE IPPY ARRIVES AS WE REACH THE CAB..."
WE'RE SAFE NOW! THE IPPY WILL TOW US TO THE NEAREST GAS STATION!
ALL THIS HAS MADE ME REALIZE THE BITTER TRUTH, CABBY! A REJUVENATED FACE WOULD NEVER MASK MY AGING MUSCLES! I WAS A FOOL TO THINK OF MAKING A COMEBACK! I'M THROUGH IN THE MOVIES... FOR GOOD...


"AS WE ARE TOWED AWAY..."
I COULD NEVER DO THOSE ACROBATIC TRICKS AGAIN...
SO WHAT? I DIDN'T GO TO SEE YOUR PICTURES JUST BECAUSE OF YOUR HEROIC FEATS! IT WAS YOUR GREAT ACTING ABILITY THAT DREW ME... AND MILLIONS OF MOVIE FANS!

"BY THE TIME WE REACH EARTH, I HAVE HIM CONVINCED..."
FORGET YOUR FORMER ROLES! THRILL THE MOVIE PUBLIC AS A CHARACTER ACTOR! YOU'RE THE GREATEST!
YOUR INSPIRING WORDS ENCOURAGE ME TO GIVE IT A TRY! THANKS!

"SIX MONTHS LATER, AT THE SPACE-OSCAR PRESENTATIONS."
I WON THIS AWARD... THANKS AGAIN TO YOU, CABBY!
AND I HAVE GREAT NEW MOVIES TO SEE, STARRING MY FAVORITE ACTOR... THANKS TO YOU, JAK BRUCE!
THE END

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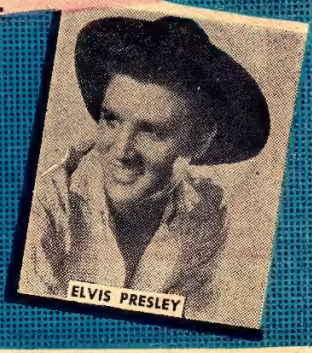

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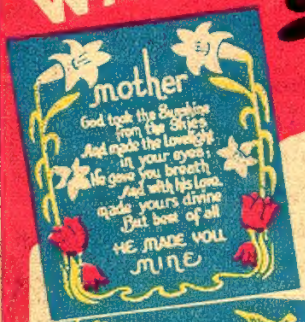
Mother
God took the Sunshine from the Skies,
And made the Lovelight in your eyes;
He gave you breath And with His Love,
Made yours divine
But best of all
HE MADE YOU MINE

CHILD'S PRAYER
Now I Lay me down To Sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep,
If I should Die before I Wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take

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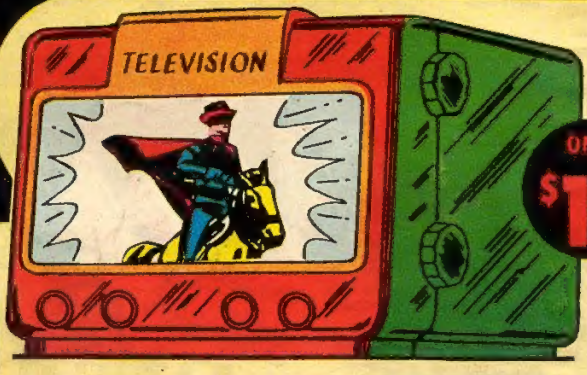

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